

The Messenger.

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TUESDAY, OCTOBER 19th, 1897.

OLLAPODIANA

Lord Macaulay and Darwin were great readers of novels and craved above all others an old fashioned, simple, pure love story. That gave them delight and satisfied their desires in reading for recreation. The late very gifted Mrs. Oliphant in the last book she wrote before her death, "The Wages of Life," expressed surprise at the monotony of the demand for the regulation love stories. But why should it surprise? The principle of love dominates the world. Napoleon said that Alexander and Caesar and himself set up empires and conquered by force, but Jesus Christ conquered the world by love. All sorts and conditions of mankind know happily what love is and they delight to read of it, and to sit at the feet of a genuine story teller as he tells of the loves of two young people in the spring-time of life. Mrs. Oliphant was a wise, pure woman who wrote many admirable stories. It rather surprises us that one who wrote so touchingly and interesting of lovers should say this:

"I have often felt while sick or sorry, and craving a little rational entertainment and distraction—which, in my opinion, it is one of the highest aims of the novelist to supply—that the everlasting treatment of the primary problem of youth, as if there was no other in the world, was at once fatiguing to the reader and injudicious on the part of the writer."

The very things men and women delight to read of are the very primary problems of life common to all—to the hero and saint, to the nobleman and the peasant. The poets—the masters particularly—have written more of love than of avarice, ambition and courage combined. Shakespeare alone has left the world for its delight scores of passages. And so with the other great masters of song and passion.

We have desired to learn something of Mr. Maurice Thompson, a man of genuinely fine literary gifts, who has written clever essays, enjoyable and able criticisms and lyrics full of melody and human nature and refreshing tenderness. We know he lived in Georgia before the war and had fought in the confederate army. He was born in Indiana and was taken by his father to Georgia when some ten years of age. He was in the confederate army some three years. He read law, and went back to Indiana to practice law. His native state had attractions for him above those of the south if he did fight for the cause of the south. He has not stuck to his jealous mistress, the law, and has made no fame as a jurist as a consequence. His mental bent was literature, although for years serving as a chief engineer in railroad construction and public works. He was state geologist of Indiana, and in 1889, became literary editor of that negro-philist but very large and able paper, the New York Independent. He is still connected with it. He published a volume of poems in 1883 and again in 1882. He has also published several volumes of prose all showing gifts and much unusually fresh and gratifying. There is no doubt as to his gifts of song, for it is true and refined, with much that is artistic and pure and tender and charming.

James Rayn, one of the best known of English novelists of the oldest living class, has been talking to an interviewer, and some of his views interested us. He has known a large number of famous literati, among them Leigh Hunt, Dickens, DeQuincey, Miss Martineau, Matthew Arnold, Charles Reade, Charles Lever, Anthony Trollope, and the great Thackeray. He has some very kind words for Hunt, a man of real parts although often ridiculed. He is quoted as saying:

"Leigh Hunt was one of the tenderest human hearts, combined with a fine brain, that have ever lived. No one ever regretted more than Dickens himself his having portrayed him as Harold Skimpole. Dickens never intended the base and selfish parts of the character to stand for Leigh Hunt, and it pained him to know that people had mistaken the character as a portrait of the whole man."

He was greatly attached to Dickens and says he could talk about him by the hour.

How often a chance thing influences a man for life. A trifling circumstance, even a casual remark—a verse repeated, a song it may be sung, may turn the current and make a turning point forever. We were reminded of this when reading an essay a week or two ago, we came across an incident mentioned by John Addington Symonds, whose studies in Greek poetry, are among the choicest in literature and of perennial interest and delight. He gives the incident in his autobiography which we have not seen. He died in the prime of his scholarship and rare ability a few years ago, a very decided loss to

letters. He gives an instance in his own life, (he was an Englishman but died abroad in Europe) of the determining and powerful influence of literature in shaping life. He said of his childhood:

"My sisters and I were riding one day upon a rocking horse which stood on the landing of the attic floor. I was holding on to the tail of the horse. We were screaming out in chorus. Scott's lines upon the death of Marston:

"With dying hand above his head
He shook the fragment of his blade.
And shouted 'Victory.'
"Charge, Chester, charge; on, Stanley, on."
Were the last words of Marston."

Suddenly I ceased to roar; a resolve had formed itself unbidden in my mind: 'When I grow up I will be an author.'"
Hamerton, in his autobiography published not long ago, bears witness to the educational power of Scott over childhood. It is the fashion of literary quacks and critical asses in these decadent times to underrate Scott, to pass by his poetry and find great defects in his novels, but the intellectual factors of the last seventy or eighty years have found guidance, inspiration and educative influence in the great creative Scotsman. Hamerton writes:

"Of all the influences that had sway over me in those days (his twelfth year) and for long afterward the influence of Scott was by far the strongest. A boy cannot make a better choice. Scott has the immense advantage of being always interesting, and the equally great advantage of many excellent authors that he never leaves an unhealthy feeling in the mind."

Nothing better can be found for elementary schools than classical myths, and the poetry of the great masters of our country—Wordsworth, Coleridge, Tennyson, and stories by Andersen and Grimm. This is we think true, and it is the suggestion of a writer in the Independent. He says:

"Miss Mary Burt in her interesting study entitled 'Literary Landmarks' gives many instances of the effective educational use in elementary schools of episodes from Dante, Homer and fact, the signs of the times admit of no doubtful interpretation. The great sin of American pedagogy—the underrating of the capacity of the American child—will be expiated."

Bright, gifted children, we have been long persuaded, can understand a great deal more than people believe, even teachers and crave better, more exhilarating mental food than is given them by many parents and instructors. Macaulay could repeat nearly all of "Marmion" he read one day when but seven years of age. We have known a girl of not more than six, to take a book advanced enough for ordinary mortals of twenty, and hide herself by the hour that she might read it undisturbed. When you find a child taking to books as children do to milk, encourage it and be sure to give it books of literature and not mere fragments. Give it history and stories and poems. We know what it is in childhood to be book hungry and to have mental starvation because of improper sympathy and direction. Cultured influences are lasting influences.

Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell) the well known English novelist, who wrote "Aurora Floyd" and "Lady Audley's Secret," that have had such wide reading, and perhaps half a hundred other novels, still lives. She says her early days Balzac and Bulwer influenced her most and left their impress upon her works. Bulwer was personally gracious to her. In a long sketch of her London Tit-Bits says the "great novelist condescended to assist an unknown and struggling beginner with the kindest advice and the most wholesome criticism, and his letters are to this day among the most cherished treasures of Lichfield House. Among other writers who have especially influenced Miss Braddon may be mentioned Dickens and George Eliot, whose works are in the category of those frequently read, and Wilkie Collins, whom she regards as her literary godfather, declaring that "she should never have written Lady Audley's Secret if she had not read The Woman in White."

RELIGIOUS EDITORIALS FOR SUNDAY.

"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because He laid down his life for us."—1 John, 3, 16.

Dr. Hommel, professor of semitic languages in the University of Munich, has published a volume lately that will interest scholars and thoroughly educated.

Those Dreadful Sores

They Continued to Spread in Spite of Treatment But Now They are Healed—A Wonderful Work.

"For many years I have been a great sufferer with varicose veins on one of my limbs. My foot and limb became dreadfully swollen. When I stood up I could feel the blood rushing down the veins of this limb. One day I accidentally hit my foot against some object and a sore broke out which continued to spread and was exceedingly painful. I concluded I needed a blood purifier and I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a short time those dreadful sores which had caused me so much suffering, began to heal. I kept on faithfully with Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time my limb was completely healed and the sores gave me no more pain. I cannot be too thankful for the wonderful work Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for me." MRS. A. E. GILSON, Hartland, Vermont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25 cents.

cated divines. It is a protest against the school of sappers and miners—the destructives in Biblical criticism. The modern lower critics, mis-called "higher," for they are eternally digging at the foundations of Christian verities and seeking to undermine the eternal Scriptures of all Truth. Dr. Hommel, as we see it stated, confines his investigations to the Old Testament. His book is on the line of a previous work by Eberhard Nestle, and is considered a work of marked ability and very uncommon scholarship and research. A northern scholarly critic unknown to us, says he "brings to bear upon the subject a vast amount, not only of accurate learning, but also of new and valuable material derived from South Arabian inscriptions, for which he is indebted especially to the recent scholarly explorations of Dr. E. Glaser, who unfortunately has published as yet only a small portion of the hundreds of casts and copies in his possession. Hommel's treatment of personal names and their etymological significance is exceedingly acute and exhaustive, and his work is certainly one of the most learned and valuable of recent contributions to primitive Biblical history."

In the first nine verses of St. Peter's second Epistle General there is set forth most directly God's good gift to the children of men and our manifold duties in turn. He states how he had been made an apostle and servant of Jesus Christ through "precious faith" through Jesus Christ, and he, therefore, would have "grace and peace multiplied" to others through the same knowledge by faith in the same Saviour, "Jesus our Lord." He sets forth that Christ hath given "life and godliness" through Himself, and that He "hath called us to glory and virtue." These excellent gifts are freely bestowed and often most unworthily, and they are accompanied by "exceeding great and precious promises" for which we should be deeply grateful for they concern both this life and the life to come. It is the full knowledge of these wondrous promises so present and yet so far reaching that enable us to become "partakers of the divine nature." We are saved through Christ crucified, we come to know Him as our only Saviour and King, who for our sins died upon the Cross, and having such "exceeding great and precious promises" we are led on until we become indeed "partakers of the divine nature," the greatest, the most exalted blessing that can befall a redeemed sinner. St. Peter then gives us the list of virtues that must adorn the Christian character. No longer a sinner in open rebellion but a sinner redeemed and saved by grace; no longer a slave to passion, but in complete mastery we no longer follow the devices of a corrupt nature nor yield to the allurements of the devil, having been made here "partakers of the divine nature." Beginning with the fifth verse the apostle shows the plan of growth, the line of development in Christian graces and attractions. In three verses he records the additions made in character building. He says we are "to give diligence." There is to be no loitering or neglect, but assiduity and earnestness must mark our life. This well directed diligence, this faithful pursuit of happiness will bring to us fresh joys as well as new principles of life. We will give "all diligence" to add "to our faith virtue." Saved as above indicated we become faithful and firm in the discharge of duty; we are to add to virtue the grace of knowledge—knowledge in holy things, knowledge of holy living, knowledge that shall bring us a higher understanding of God and duty that we may accomplish more for Him and humanity. Then to virtue and knowledge we must add also the principle of "temperance," which means to govern appetites and desires and designs. Next we must cultivate the grace of "patience"—a submission to God in all things, in life and in death, in all that befalls us. The next thing to be sought is "godliness"—for this must be added to virtue, knowledge, temperance, patience. "Godliness" includes very much. It means a complete absorption, a complete submission, a complete surrender, a complete disposition to serve, love, honor, glorify God in everything. To "godliness" is to be added "brotherly kindness." How sweeping, how all-embracing, how far-reaching is "brotherly kindness." It takes in all mankind and embraces many virtues. If it filled the world as an all prevailing principle of action, of life, what vast changes would be wrought in the world! Hatred and malice, curses and defamations would be swept away and love would reign in the hearts of all men. To this great, imperative principle of life—this controlling impulse, must be added "charity." This word means love and should be so translated. God governs the world by love. Christ conquers only through love. To love man out of love to God is indeed victory, and brings its own precious reward. Let these principles be fully incorporated into life and how excellent, how admirable, how well nigh perfect that life. Peter declares that "if these things"—these principles, these graces—"be in you, and abound" then it will follow surely that you will be neither "barren nor unfruitful in the knowledge of our Lord Jesus Christ." But on the other hand, if you are without them you will be "blind" the apostle affirms, and will not be able to discover that you indeed "were purged from your old sins." You are a failure. In religious life a fraud. You have made an experiment and failed. You "cannot see afar off," says Peter. Your vision is imperfect, your life is a disappointment, you are blinded by the god of this world, you cannot, therefore, see beyond the world of sense, and not having heavenly wisdom you are afar off from God doing on the things that perish and indifferent to the eternal things that make for the

soul's eternal happiness and peace. "He that would have a right judgment in things spiritual must live a spiritual life." He that would learn of the doctrine, whether it be of God must do God's will, as the Holy Scriptures most clearly teach. "Lord help us to both to 'see afar off,' and to experience the things which are right to every one of us." Help one and all who may read this bit of religious study both to have strong faith in this life and to constantly exercise the rich and fruitful and ever important graces and principle urged as so necessary for all and briefly enlarged upon above. True devotion and sincere love daily exercised will be certain to lift the soul and bring a great calm and joy such as God only can vouchsafe.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to the publisher for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. W. City suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

At the Whipping Post

(Philadelphia Times.)

Within the narrowly confined walls of the historic old jail yard, at New Castle, Del., five prisoners, four negroes and one white man, were publicly whipped and pilloried recanting the days when the thumbscrews and the rack were not uncommon means of punishment for crime. With the exception of one man, a negro, who had attempted to feloniously assault a little girl, and who richly deserved his fate, all the other culprits were convicted on various accounts, charging them with petty larceny.

Following each quarterly session of the general sessions court of New Castle county there are usually a number of culprits condemned by the judges to the pillory and the lash. While the offence is no greater than the larceny of a pair of boots, or the ordinary case of pilfering a pocketbook or robbing a roost, the culprit must undergo the usual term of imprisonment and if the judge deems it an aggravated case the pillory and the "cat" are also added to his punishment.

In every instance, unless he is disabled by sickness or death, the sheriff must inflict the corporal punishment. He has no alternative but to obey the court's decrees. Usually the prisoner who is to be pilloried is brought out first, and while the crowd of impatient people gather about him and make all manner of jest of the man in the stocks, the prisoner is whipped with the quirts at the post, beating a tattoo upon the floor of the stocks with his feet, as if to make sure that life still holds his twisted and distorted body together.

Owing to the tardiness of Sheriff William R. Flinn, who was detained at court in Wilmington, the whippings did not take place on schedule time. Usually the hour set for the whippings is 11 o'clock, and promptly at this time the gate is thrown open to admit the multitude.

Young men and young women elbowed each other in their anxiety to get inside the inclosure, while not a few grey haired old men, and even children, mingled with the throng.

A few minutes after 12 o'clock the door at the end of the jail corridor opened, and a negro walked side by side with Deputy Sheriff Conner. The crowd opened a passageway for the officer and his prisoner, and as soon as the latter had been cuffed to the post and stripped to the waist of his clothing the officer drew a paper from his pocket, at the same time calling out:

"Edward Winder, larceny, ten lashes." He had no sooner said that when Sheriff Flinn, holding in his hand the "cat," raised it on a level with his shoulder and brought it down with terrific force upon the negro's back.

When William Flinn, a tall, angular mulatto, made his appearance on the scene he was hailed with hinged jeers and curses. Flinn had pleaded guilty to assault to assault to child. His punishment was five years, one hour in the pillory and thirty lashes. Sheriff Flinn had little mercy for the negro but he brought the blows down upon the man's back with full force, causing huge welts to appear upon the surface of the skin.

John Winder, the only white man flogged, was an old offender. He had been whipped once for stealing a pair of shoes, another time for taking a watch that did not belong to him, and this time he got his stripes for stealing a pair of flatirons. This ended the show, and the crowd dispersed.

Marvelous Results

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gundersen, of Mimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitations in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succumbing to the disease. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last for hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery, and I bought a bottle. It was a quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at R. R. Bellamy's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Kinston Free Press: Mr. Blaney Harpice was in town Saturday and informed us that the school committee in Pink Hill township is still fusing. The new committee is at loggerheads. Mr. C. C. Tyndall proposed J. B. Smith that if Smith would help put in Gaston Tyndall as teacher of Taylor's school house this year, next year Tyndall would help put in J. B. Smith. J. B. Smith wanted a difference, and at last this account of the committee had not settled their differences. It looks as if incompetents were in charge of nearly all public affairs.

No Word so Full of meaning and about which such tender recollections cluster as that of "Mother," yet there are months when her life is filled with pain, dread and suffering, and she looks forward to the final hour with gloomy forebodings, fear and trembling.

"Mother's Friend" prepares the system for the change taking place, assists Nature to make child-birth easy, and leaves her in a condition more favorable to speedy recovery. It greatly diminishes the danger to life of both mother and child. Sent by Mail, on receipt of price, \$1.00. Book to "Expectant Mothers" free upon application. The Booklet Regularly Co., Atlanta, Ga. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

OUR COTTON MILLS

Summary From Advance Sheets of Labor Commissioner's Report

Mesenger Bureau, Park Hotel.

Raleigh, N. C., October 12.

From advance sheets of the report of the state labor commissioner, J. Y. Hamrick, for the current year some interesting facts are obtained. He says this state is one of the leading cotton manufacturing states of the union and no other state in the south can show within 300,000 the number of spindles (save Georgia and South Carolina). The mills, one third of which run day and night can spin more than the state's product. The aggregate horse-power is 3,500,000, capable of running 140,000,000 spindles. Wages of cotton mill operatives are much lower than those paid north and there are no laws regulating the hours of mill labor, with the exception of the law on the labor on the farm, in the forest and in the mine. The cotton mills are in forty-eight counties, and have 24,621 looms and 1,616,247 spindles, besides twenty-five holers and two 1,410 knitting machines and two dyeing and finishing mills. In all these mills there are employed 26,787 persons and 5,393 children and there is in use about 43,000 horse power.

The average wages paid skilled male operatives (exclusive of machinists, engineers, firemen and superintendents) are \$1.11 per day, for unskilled 65¢. Skilled women 67¢, unskilled 46¢, children 34¢, the general average being 55¢ a day for 1897, against 62 cents for 1896. Of the mills reporting 94 per cent. report an increase in wages, 44 per cent. a decrease and the remainder no change. 54 per cent. charge employees house rent, while 46 per cent. make no charge. The hours of labor average 11½. The mills were in operation on an average last year 238 days. There appears to be an abundance of mill labor in the state. There is no antagonism between the employer and the employee. The employees are better satisfied than any other class. The hours of labor are being settled by the persons interested and neither class favors legislation, for in answering inquiries on this point only 5 per cent. are in favor of legislation. There are no strikes, favoritism, dissatisfaction or unjust decisions. Ninety-four per cent of the mills report sufficient religious advantages for employees. Almost all the

SAVED FROM THE SURGEON'S KNIFE

P. P. P. Lippman's Great Remedy, Saves a Man From Becoming a Cripple.

Mr. Asa Ammons, a well-known citizen of Jacksonville, Florida, was afflicted by a terrible ulcer. Medical skill seemed unavailing in stopping the ravages of the terrible disease. The leg was swollen and intensely painful, as the ulcer had eaten its way down to the very bone. All medicines and treatments having failed to effect a cure, the doctors said the leg must come off. Just when it seemed that Mr. Ammons would become a disabled and a crippled man, he tried P. P. P. Lippman's Great Remedy, and the result was wonderful.

P. P. P. SAVES HIS LEG.

"Jacksonville, Fla., July 1, 1895.—Two years ago I had the worst ulcer on my leg I ever saw. It had eaten down to the bone, and my whole leg below my knee, and my foot was swollen and inflamed. The bone was swollen and painful, and discharged a most offensive matter. My physicians said I had necrosis of the bone, and my leg would have to come off. At this stage I commenced to take P. P. P. and to bathe my leg with hot castile soap suds. It began to improve at once and healed rapidly, and is to-day a sound and useful leg."

"I think P. P. P. Lippman's Great Remedy, is all a man could ask for as a blood purifier, as I have known it to cure so meretricious cases of blood poisoning in a remarkably short time."

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The body covered with sores—two bottles of P. P. P. made a positive and permanent cure. This is only one of many thousand similar cases. Catarrh yields at once to P. P. P. That smothered feeling at night, that heavy feeling in the day—can and should be removed; P. P. P. will do it if you only give it a chance. Indigestion and constipation go hand in hand. Headaches and total loss of appetite—the results. Regulate yourself and tone up your stomach with P. P. P.

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Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache.

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A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

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mills have churches for their employes, and in a great many cases officers and stockholders of mills are teaching operatives in Sunday schools. The pastors of such mill churches are better paid than those of country churches or in some cases even better than those of city churches. As to the financial condition of operatives only 5 per cent. of the report say it is good. The percentage of children employed in mills who can read and write has increased from 65 per cent. to 88 for this year.

There are newly chartered mills at Taylorsville, Concord, Cherryville, Gastonia, Lincolnton, Charlotte, Milledgeville, Spray, Waxhaw and Statesville, eleven in all. There are mills heretofore enlisted at Mt. Pleasant, Prosperity, Staley, Randleman and Yadkin Falls. There are mills now in course of construction or just completed at Taylorsville, Staley, Fayetteville, Hillsboro, Rutherfordton, Albemarle and Henderson, nine in all.

A Dumb Man Recovers Speech

(Paris Letter in Philadelphia Public Ledger.)

Dr. Drouot, who is at the head of the national institution for the deaf and dumb here, has placed upon record the singular case of a dumb person suddenly recovering the power of speech. According to the account he contributes to one of the scientific papers, a child living in the commune of Tremeanx, in the department of the Loire was struck with dumbness after a serious illness he had when only two years of age. Being now more than twenty-five years old, and never having uttered a sound since his illness when a baby, he suddenly, and to his own astonishment, as much as to that of all who knew him, commenced talking. He was craving for a whiff of tobacco, and was making vain efforts to enable his sister to understand it, when he, so to say, mechanically uttered the word "tobac." Since that moment he has continued to speak fluently. Examining his spontaneous cure, M. Drouot declares that, though the phenomenon is strange and exceedingly rare, nevertheless, it may be accounted for. The young man had never been deaf, but only dumb. The doctor considers that the young man's dumbness was probably due to a partial paralysis or to great debility of the vocal organs, and that with years those organs had gained strength. Dr. Drouot observes that this case is not altogether unique. He gives several cases of dumb persons obtaining the power of speech. Among them is that of Croesus's son, who also is said to have recovered the use of his voice through lively emotion. When the king of Lydia was on the point of being killed by one of Cyrus's warriors, his son, who had never spoken, suddenly began to claim: "Oh, Persian, do not kill Croesus!" This has been regarded as a legend. Dr. Drouot, from his recent experience, considers that it may be accepted as an authentic story. Croesus's son obtained the power of speech to save his father, the young man born at Tremeanx to get a whiff of tobacco.

Decay of the Pastoral Habit

The conviction deepens in the minds of careful observers that the weakest point in the evangelical churches of today is the decay of the pastoral habit. The revival of the genuine pastoral heart and hand would speedily pave the way for a revival of interest in church worship and life. . . . The tendency of today is to depreciate pastoral work in the interests of scholarship and pulpits becoming an idol with many preachers of the Gospel, tempting them to substitute academic for apostolic standards. Paul taught publicly from "house to house." A greater than Paul, the power of all ministers, was always individualizing. . . . Pastoral work develops the instinct for souls, and that is the supreme qualification for a really successful ministry.

THE BEST AND MOST CAREFULLY selected New River Oysters will be furnished this season by the undersigned, whose beds are in the most favored locality, and who will give his whole diligent personal efforts to please the tastes of his fastidious customers. Oysters opened or in shell at reasonable prices. J. A. MATCOCK, Marine, N. C. at 17 dt w 11"

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